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# RED SKULL

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**SEND NO MONEY!**  
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

RED SEAL COMICS, NO. 20, August, 1947. Published monthly by Superior Publishers, Limited, 2382 Dundas St., West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Entered as second-class matter March, 1947 at the Post Office at Buffalo, New York, under the act of March, 1879. Authorized as second-class matter by the Post-Office Department at Ottawa, Canada. Yearly subscription 60c including postage. For advertising rates address Horley L. Ward, Inc., 360 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Illinois, U.S.A. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by Superior Publishers, Limited.

Here's The BUILT-In COIN HOLDER  
This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD  
Comes to You Complete with  
★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER  
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Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest billfold bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have dropped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just as many features for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the space compartmentalized just right which can hold your money, checks, papers, etc., there's a built-in flexible Coin Holder for your loose change held right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed Acme Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address. Man, this is a billfold worth getting. You needn't worry about getting too much, either, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handly! Efficient! Utterly made! The instant, most complete billfold you ever open. So mail your order today. If after receiving your billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

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I enclose my check for the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-in Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On account I will pay postage only \$1.98 plus 20¢ Federal Tax and ten cent postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that I am not entitled to a refund in any way if I fail to return the billfold within 30 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME

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ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

I enclose shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20¢ Federal Excise Tax (total \$2.18).

Social Security No.

Please ship my billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

THE

# Black Dwarf



Why did the Black Dwarf and his crime fighting squad of ex-crooks re-open a homicide case which the homicide bureau had closed? Was he working on a hunch or a mistaken clue—and what could he gain but a slow ride to the graveyard if he uncovered the killer's strange motive?

I'VE SPENT A LONG TIME HUNTING FOR YOU, JIM TAYLOR, BUT IT'S WORTH THE SEARCH!

YOU... YOU'VE GOT A GUN IN YOUR POCKET! NO! NO! I'LL CALL A COP!!



OKAY--CALL A COP/ TELL HIM YOU WERE MURDERED BY A GUY YOU NEVER SAW BEFORE!



Two of the Black Dwarf's men pass nearby--

HEY, NITRO! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A ONE-SIDED DUEL!

YEAH--AND THERE'S THE LOSER!

LET'S GRAB A CLOSE GANDER AT HIM, SUBWAY!



HE'S COLD CUTS ALREADY, AND HIS LEATHER IS EMPTY!

LET'S DRIFT, SUBWAY! A NOSE IS CROSSING OVER!



THAT SHARPSHOOTER AIN'T NO SHAMUS! HE'S A RED HOT!

TEN TO ONE HE'S THE ROD WHO CHILLED THE BUM!



THOSE JERKS MUST'VE BEEN TAGGING ME FOR A SHAKEDOWN. I WON'T BE CLEAR UNTIL THEY'RE MORGUE MEAT!.



HELLO! CITY ATHLETIC CLUB? LEMME SPEAK TO MISTER SHORTY WILSON! YEAH--IMPORTANT!

TELEGRAPH IT, NITRO! WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS IF THAT ROD HITS THIS JOINT!



A call reaches the former All-American grid Star and society sportswriter, who, unknown to his friends and the police is the famous Black Dwarf!

YES, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! TUNE UP YOUR VIOLIN. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CONCERT HALL IN TEN MINUTES!



CALL A CAB FOR YOU MR. WILSON?



NO, THANKS, GEORGE! I HAVE MY CAR!

SIGNAL TEN! CARS  
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY  
GO TO BOX EIGHT-FOUR  
ONE! SIGNAL TEN! CARS  
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY  
GO TO--

SIGNAL  
TEN IS  
MURDER!

BREAK IT UP,  
YOU FELLAS!  
MOVE ALONG!

AW, NOTHIN'  
BUT AN  
OLE BUM!



I'VE GOT A  
WITNESS,  
INSPECTOR.  
WHO SAW  
NITRO THE SAFE  
CRACKER AND  
SUBWAY SID. THE  
PICKPOCKET  
**RUNNING AWAY!**

THEY'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE GOING  
STRAIGHT, BUT  
THEY'RE MIXED  
UP WITH THE  
**BLACK  
DWARF**.  
SO PICK  
'EM UP!

PSST!  
LISTEN TO  
INSPECTOR  
HOGAN.  
NITRO!  
UNLESS  
THE  
BODY  
IS  
CLAIMED,  
WE WON'T  
INVESTIGATE--  
**NO IDENTIFICATION!**

HOGAN ISN'T  
INTERESTED IN  
WHO KILLED  
THE GUY. WE'RE  
GOING TO  
SURPRISE HIM!

I COULDN'T  
RESIST  
LIFTING  
THAT  
LEATHER  
BOSS!  
MAYBE  
THAT'S HIS  
NAME ON  
THE CARD?



JAMES J.  
TAYLOR--  
CHARTER  
MEMBER--  
ELDORADO  
CLUB--TUCSON,  
ARIZONA.

I ONCE CRACKED THE  
CASHIER'S BOX! THAT  
JOINT'S EXCLUSIVE--  
FOR MINE  
OWNERS ONLY!

MAYBE THE BLJM  
WAS TAYLOR, AND  
HIS GOLD MINE  
WENT BUSTED!

WE'LL FIND OUT!  
THE COPS HAVE  
LEFT, BUT I'M  
WORRIED ABOUT  
THAT SNIPER!





The Black Dwarf traces the phone number to a different hotel...

TOO LATE, BOSS!  
HE MUST'VE CHECKED  
OUT. HE DIDN'T LEAVE  
ANYTHING--NOT EVEN  
THE TOWELS!

HURRY! MAYBE  
SUBWAY SID  
TURNED UP A  
CLUE AT THE  
OTHER FLOPHOUSE!



YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY,  
**THIS TIME,**  
SNOOPY!

DON'T SHOOT,  
MISTER! I'M  
THE WRONG  
GUY!

SHOTS, BOSS!  
AN' NOTHIN'  
SMALLER  
THAN A 38!



THIS  
WAY,  
**NITRO!**  
I HEAR 'EM  
POUNDING  
DOWN THE  
FIRE STAIRS!

FASTER THIS  
WAY, BOSS!  
WE'LL BEAT  
'EM TO THE  
REAR OF  
THE LOBBY!

IF SUBWAY  
SID STOPS  
A BULLET,  
I'LL NEVER  
FORGIVE  
MYSELF FOR  
SENDING  
HIM HERE!



HE CHASED HIM  
OUTSIDE TOWARD  
BROADWAY!

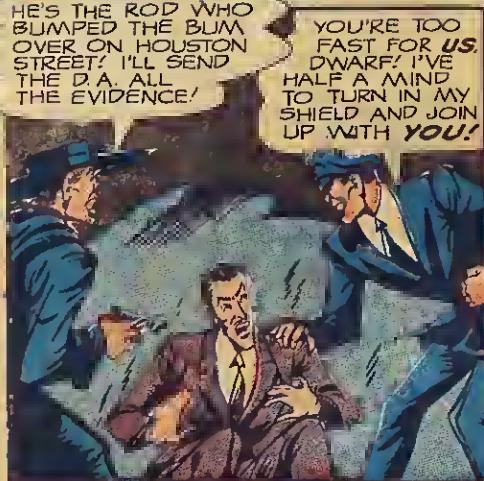
STEP ON IT,  
**NITRO!** SID  
MUST'VE DIVED  
INTO THE NEAREST  
SUBWAY ENTRANCE!



THAT'S ONE WAY  
TO SAVE A  
NICKEL, NITRO!

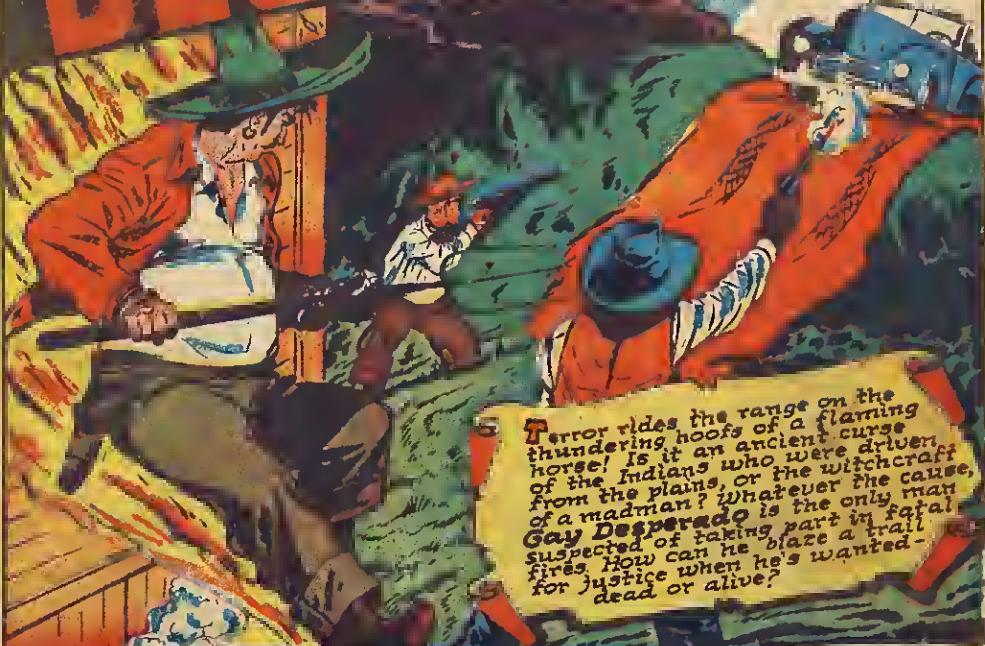
YEAH, BUT THE  
MAIN IDEA IS  
TO SAVE  
SID'S LIFE!





YOU'RE TOO  
FAST FOR US.  
DWARF! I'VE  
HALF A MIND  
TO TURN IN MY  
SHIELD AND JOIN  
UP WITH YOU!

# THE Gay DESPERADO



Terror rides the range on the thundering hoofs of a flaming horse! Is it an ancient curse of the Indians who were driven from the plains, or the witchcraft of a madman? Whatever the cause, **Gay Desperado** is the only man suspected of taking part in fatal fires. How can he blaze a trail for justice when he's wanted—dead or alive?



THE MOON IS DARK TONIGHT, PATSY. IF THE FIERY HORSE IS LOOSE, WE'LL SPOT HIM FROM HERE!



MOVING FLAMES! OVER THE RANGE BEHIND CY LARKIN'S RANCH HOUSE. THAT'S NO GRASS FIRE, JIM.

RIGHT, PATSY! IT'S THE FLAMING HORSE!



THE INJUN CURSE! I'LL KILL THAT DEVIL NAG! HE WON'T TRAP ME BY SETTIN' MY HOUSE AFIRE.

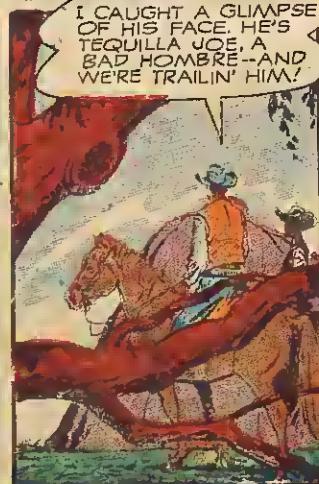


THEY DIDN'T TRAIL US.  
PROBABLY BECAUSE  
THERE'S OTHERS  
WATCHING FOR US  
UP AHEAD!

YES, AND IT WAS  
MACK RAMSAY,  
THE RICHEST  
RANCHER IN  
THESE PARTS  
RIDIN' WITH THE  
SHERIFF!

RAMSAY HAS POWERFUL  
INFLUENCE IN THIS  
COUNTRY. HE WON'T GIVE  
THE SHERIFF ANY REST  
UNTIL THE FLAMING  
HORSE IS BROUGHT  
DOWN!

LOOK!  
DOWN THE  
TRAIL, A  
LONE RIDER  
STRIKING  
A MATCH!



HAI! I DON'T KILL 'EM,  
BUT IF THEY TRY TO FOLLOW  
NERO, THE BIG BOSS WILL  
ROAST 'EM ALIVE!

LOOK YONDER,  
CLEM! A HOSS  
WITHOUT A RIDER  
TEARIN' ACROSS  
THE VALLEY!

THE DEVIL HOSS - AN'  
HERE COMES THE  
OWNER! THE GAY  
DESPERADO!



DURN 'EM!  
THEY'RE HOT  
AFTER THAT  
HOSS OF  
THEIRS!

MAYBE WE  
WINGED  
'EM BETTER  
RIDE BACK  
AND MEET  
THE SHERIFF!

MY MEN ARE  
IN TOWN TONIGHT.  
SHERIFF, SO I'D  
BETTER GO BACK  
AND STAND GUARD  
BY MY HOUSE!

DON'T BLAME  
YOU,  
MISTER  
RAMSAY!

SHERIFF'S BROKE  
COMPANY WITH  
MACK RAMSAY  
AND IS JOININ'  
HIS MEN. THINK  
WE'D BETTER  
BACKTRACK, JIM!

V.P./  
WE'LL  
HEAD  
ACROSS  
BY  
RAMSAY'S  
PLACE  
TO THE  
FOOTHILLS!



DIABLO! THE GAY  
DESPERADO IS TRAILIN'  
ME! I CAN'T TURN  
NOW! I WILL HAVE  
TO LEAD HIM  
INTO A TRAP!

I'LL BE DOUBLE  
DOGGONED! TEQUILLA  
JOE RODE RIGHT INTO  
ONE OF RAMSAY'S  
BARN'S!

RECKON WE'LL  
CATCH HIM  
WITH THE  
GOODS IF  
HE STARTS  
A FIRE BUT  
WHERE'S THE  
FLAMING  
HORSE?



**BOSS!** I WAS FOLLOWED BY THE GAY DESPERADO! WHAT WILL WE DO?

THROW THE FIRE RIG ON NERO AND SET HIM LOOSE! I'LL DO THE REST!

YOU AND NERO HAVE BURNED ENOUGH PROPERTY, JOE! I'LL SHOOT NERO AND LET YOU KILL GAY DESPERADO!

THAT'S GOOD, BOSS! EVERYBODY THINKS NERO BELONGS TO THAT OUTLAW!

GALLOP, YOU BLACK DEVIL!

CURSE YOUR GREASY HIDE-- WHY'D YUH LIGHT NERO'S TORCH IN HERE? I CAN'T STOP TO PUT OUT THIS FIRE!

**BOSS!** ME RAMSAY! LET ME OUT! OPEN THE DOOR!

YOU KNOW TOO MUCH JOE! I AINT TAKIN' CHANCES! WHAT TH'-P WHERE'S GAY DESPERADO?

WHAT THE DEUCE! THAT FLAMING HORSE IS HEADIN' BACK FOR RAMSAY'S NOW!

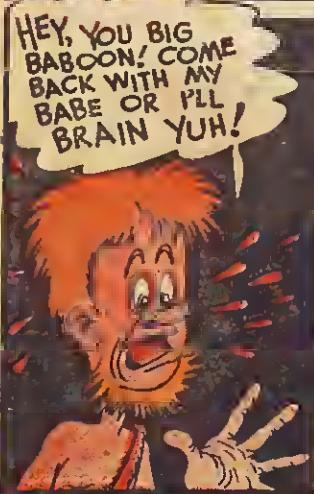
YEAH-- AN' SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' AT HIM!

THE SHOT THAT HIT HIM CAME FROM THE FRONT OF THIS BARN, PATSY. EASY, NOW. WE WANT TO GRAB THE HOMBRE WHO SHOT HIM!

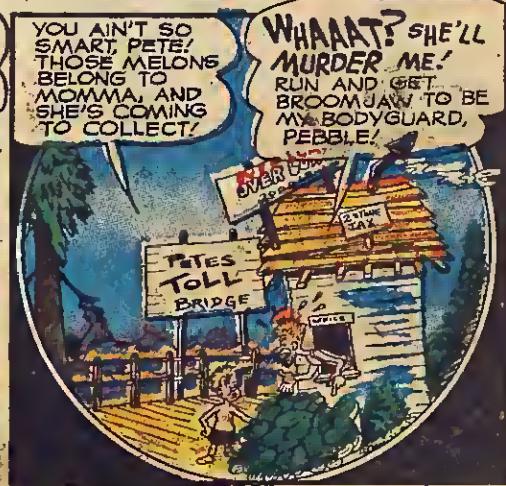
AN' FIND OUT WHY!

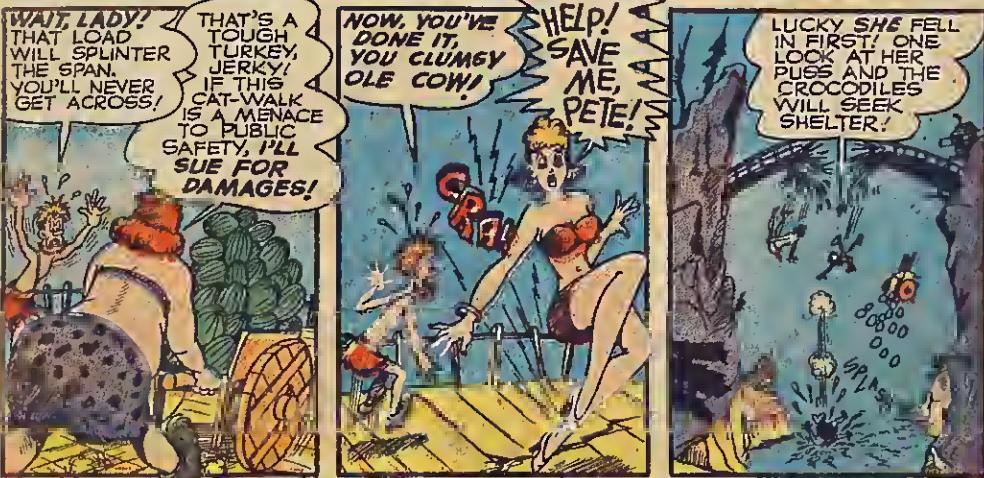












# CALLING ALL CARS.



Sensational crime wave strikes New York City! Police Commissioner Wallender orders every available police vehicle out on patrol duty! But Patrolman Eddie Nye is off duty when a pair of reckless gunmen embark on a crooked lout of the Bronx.

At 2:45 A.M. a dispatcher in headquarters broadcasts "Signal 30" to a radio car--

TAVERN AT SIX-TWO-SEVEN SOUNDVIEW AVENUE--PROCEED WITH CAUTION--BOTH MEN ARE ARMED!



SIGNAL 30! THAT MEANS A MAJOR CRIME! A STICK-UP WITH A KILLING, MAYBE!

LET'S GET ROLLING! I WANT A SHOT AT THOSE MUGGS!



--BANDITS ARE IN LATE TWENTIES--TALL--DARK HAIR AND COMPLEXION--DARK CLOTHES! ESCAPED IN SEDAN AFTER ROBBING SOUNDVIEW AVENUE TAVERN.

I'VE A HUNCH THEY'VE JUST BEGUN!



The patrolman guessed correctly, for Nick Asterino and Milt Herner grabbed only \$95 from their first victim—

HEAD FOR WHITE PLAINS AVENUE, MILT. WE AINT BEIN' FOLLOWED!

THIS TAVERN WILL BE ANOTHER CINCH, MILT! JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

YEAH—YOU KNOW ME NICK! IF THEY GET TOUGH, I'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT!

OKAY, FOLKS! THIS IS A FREEZE! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!

HAND OVER THE DOUGH, CHUM—  
ALL OF IT--  
AND FAST!

YEAH—GIMME TIME—GIMME TIME! DON'T SHOOT!

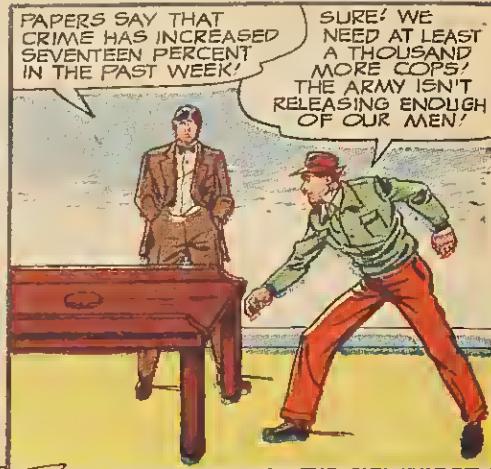
THANKS, MISTER!  
EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!

DON'T FOLLOW US—NONE OF YOU!

TO THE CAR, MILT, BUT FAST!  
I THINK A GUY IN THE REAR SNEAKED OUT TO PHONE THE COPS!

WE CLIPPED 'EM FOR MORE THAN A C—PLUS ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE FROM THE GUY'S WALLET!

AN' A CLEAN GETAWAY NICK! THE GUN HILL ROAD JOINT NEXT!







# LADY SATAN



THE CURSE OF THE WALKING DEAD DEFIES LADY SATAN'S SUPER-NATURAL POWERS! WHAT WEIRD SORCERY WORKS THIS IMPOSSIBLE NIGHTMARE, THREATENING A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH TO THE DARING ENEMY OF ALL THINGS DIABOLICAL? HOW CAN LADY SATAN DISCOVER THAT HER MYSTIC POWERS ARE PITTED AGAINST INSANE INVENTIONS INSTEAD OF INHUMAN PHENOMENON?

PATRICIA GREY AWAKENS INTO HORRIBLE DREAD---

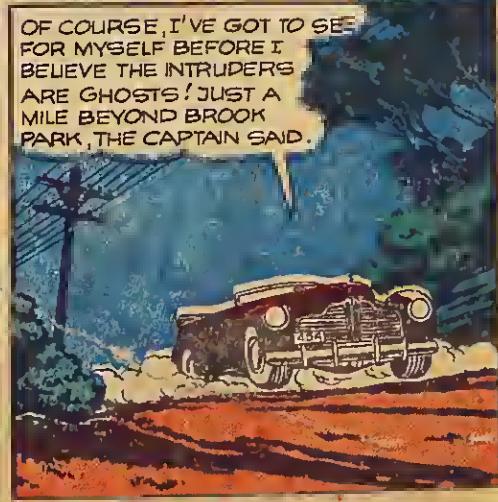
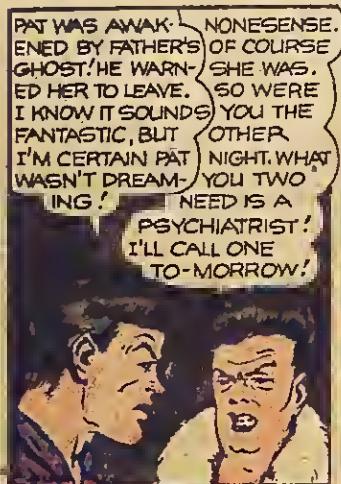
LEAVE! LEAVE THIS HOUSE FOREVER OR YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE ALIVE!

FATHER! IS THAT YOU, FATHER?

GO! GO AWAY! YOU CAN'T HURT US NOW! YOU'RE DEAD!

PAT! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE? YOU ALL RIGHT?







JUST A MOMENT, UNCLE FELIX! PERHAPS I CAN QUIET YOUR TROUBLED SPIRIT!



WELL, I'LL BE A DONKEY'S DAUGHTER! COULD HAVE SWORN THAT FIGURE WASN'T A PHANTOM - BUT NO LIVING PERSON COULD VANISH SO QUICKLY!



NOW LOOK HERE - OH - MISS BUTTON! IF GREY-ER, PAT ASKED YOU AUNT HERE TO WITNESS VIC! HER SILLY NIGHTMARES, I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE!



YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME THE TRUTH, LITTLE MISS GREY-OR - FOOL! PAY THE CONSEQUENCES! I'LL TAKE NONE OF YOUR INSULTS.



ONE OF YOUR DEAD BROTHERS ENTERED MY ROOM. WHY SOME PART IS IT YOU HAVE IN THIS HAUNTING, YOU'RE THEM? CRAZY! I DON'T WANT MY NIECE AND NEPHEW TO LEAVE HERE!



I SHOWED HER WHO'S BOSS AROUND THIS HOUSE! NOW I'LL TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP!



THE LONGEST SLEEP YOU EVER HAD, YOU OLD VULTURE!

THEY LIED TO ME! THEY SAID YOU WANTED THEM TO LEAVE. NOW YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO LEAVE!



AUNT VIC! I HEARD DEATH BY FRIGHT,  
NOISES AND FOUND FACE IS WHITE. LOOK  
FOR CLUE WHEN FACE IS BLUE! SHE'S FACE IS BLUE. THAT  
NOT BREATHING! GRIM LITTLE RHYME  
SPELLS SUFFOCATION!

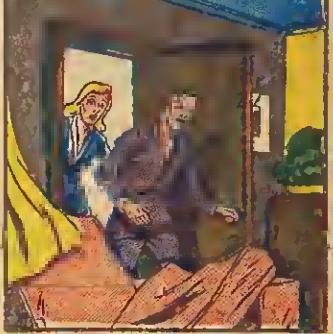
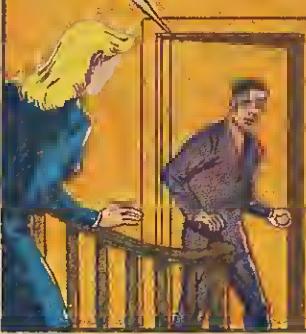
ONE OF HER BROTHERS NO MARKS ON HER  
THROAT, BUT THE  
DID IT! KILLED HER CORONER'S REPORT  
BEFORE SHE REVEALED THEIR SECRET.  
WILL NOT STATE THAT A GHOST  
PRESSED HER INTO A PILLOW UNLESS...



DON'T FOLLOW) COME DOWN-  
HER, ART! STAIRS, PAT.  
DON'T LEAVE! I'VE A HUNCH  
ME! YOUR WHACKY  
BOY FRIEND IS A  
JEKYL-HYDE!

NO, BY GOSH! THERE  
WAS A STRUGGLE IN  
THE PARLOR! THE THING  
MAY HAVE GOT BART,  
TOO!

BLOOD! THERE'S SOME  
FRESH BLOOD ON THE  
CUSHIONS! CALL LADY  
SATAN, ART. QUICK!



THAT THING RUNS AS FAST  
AND SILENTLY AS A GHOST!  
HEADING FOR THE SWAMP!  
I'M PUTTING MY NECK OUT  
THIS TIME!

MY MOLIF! KNOCKED MY VANISHED!  
TEEF OUT! CURSE DAT SHE A REAL  
-DEVIL-- I'LL LET HER FIND GHOST!  
ME DEAD AND KILL HER!



I'VE FOLLOWED THIS CREEK  
NEARLY A MILE. NO SIGN OF  
THAT PHANTOM, SO I'LL TURN  
BACK.

SHE SEES ME! THINKS  
I'VE HANGED MYSELF-  
AND SO WILL PAT AND  
ARTHUR!

CURIOSITY KILLED YOU FOX!  
A CAT AND IT WILL PAY YOU THE SAME  
YOU'RE DIVIDEND!  
NOT DEAD!

IT'S BART HANGING BY A TRICK  
ROPE! I'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE SHOOTS AT  
LADY SATAN AGAIN!

NO! THERE  
MUST BE  
MISTAKE!  
DON'T KILL  
HIM, ARTHUR!

DRAG HIM OUT WHEN  
HE HITS THE WATER OR  
HE WILL DROWN. NOT  
THAT HE WOULDN'T  
DESERVE IT!

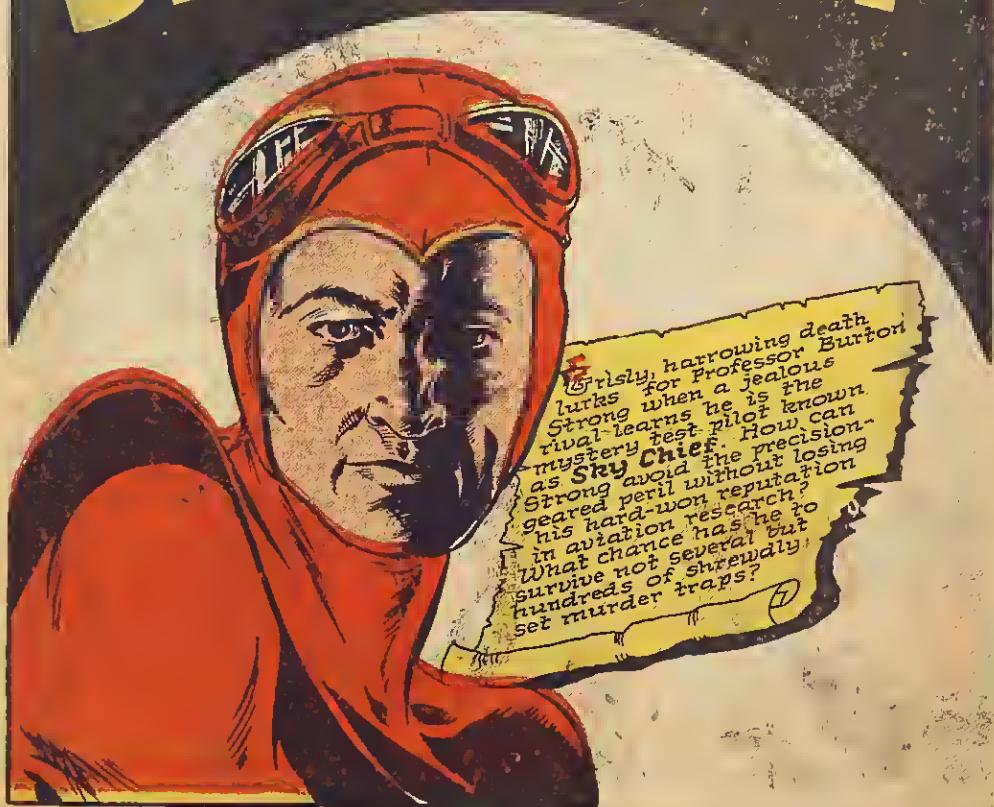
HE IMPERSONATED THE GHOSTS TO SCARE US INTO SELLING THE HOUSE, FIGURING THAT PAT WOULD CUT HIM IN ON HER SHARE!

HE SMOOTHED YOUR AUNT, FEARING SHE SUSPECTED HIM! DRAG HIM BACK TO THE HOUSE!

DON'T LEAVE, LADY SATAN. WAIT FOR I CAN GET ALONG WITH THE POLICE!

HAVE TO GO. YOU WITHOUT MY HELP NOW!

# SKY CHIEF



The forenoon class in aerodynamics is suddenly interrupted by the instructor's secretaries.

PROFESSOR STRONG! YOUR LABORATORY SAFE WAS SMASHED DURING THE NIGHT!



THE TURBO-CARBURATOR IS NOT IN THE SAFE. DID WE LOCK IT UP LAST NIGHT?

WE WORKED SO LATE-- I CAN'T REMEMBER, LINDA!





GAS DROVE 'EM OUT! NOTHING WAS TAKEN, BUT I DON'T LIKE IT, CHIEF! STRANGERS TRIED TO BRIBE YOU, ED!





NASH'S CRATE CAN'T MAKE FIVE HUNDRED, BUT BURT'S PRESTIGE WOULD BE DAMAGED IF HE REFUSED TO RACE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT STRONG, BOYS. HE'S GOT A PHONY WEATHER REPORT, CHANCES THOUSAND TO ONE AGAINST HIS REACHING HOME!

WE'LL DUCK THAT OHIO STORM AND BEAT HIM TO CHICAGO!



WE'RE OFF AT THE SIGNAL, CHIEF, BUT ZIGGY'S STILL WARMING UP.

QUEER SET-UP ED! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR TROUBLE!



Twenty minutes later, Sky Chief is out of his sheepskins and into trouble.

WE HAD NO REPORT ON THIS STORM, CHIEF! LOSIN' TIME AGAINST HEAD WINDS!

TOO MUCH STATIC TO GET A RADIO WEATHER REPORT NOW, ED!



Skirting the storm, Nash's men spring an ambush over Lake Michigan--

HERE COMES THE PROFESSOR! NICE GOIN', BOYS! CATCH HIM IN A CROSSFIRE! NOBODY'LL FIND HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!



ZIGGY PULLED A FAST ONE, CHIEF! CAN WE GET OUT OF RANGE?

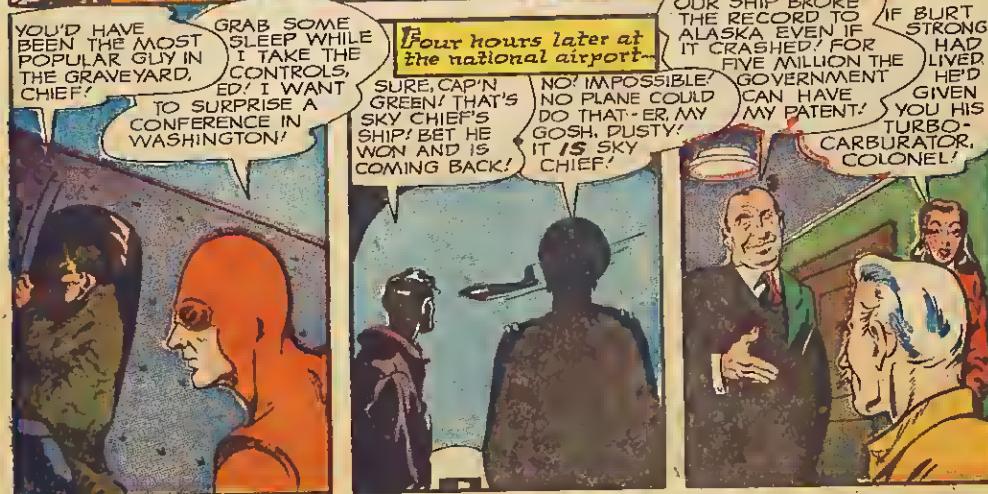
IN A SECOND, ED! BUT THE WORST IS STILL AHEAD!



THEY COOKED THEIR OWN GOOSE, CHIEF! TRIED TOO STEEP A CLIMB AND GOT CAUGHT IN A STALL. THAT SHIP CAN'T STAND THE STRAIN!







# Escapade Behind an Eight Ball

By BILL HARR

It was the night before the grand opening of Lemuel Q. Smith's fashionable dress shop. Inside, it was a beehive of activity, with girls arranging the stock in show cases and Monsieur Francois Marcel draping the mannequins.

In the heat of the excitement, Smith stopped to make a suggestion to the French drape artist. That was like throwing acid at Gargantua the Ape. "What? You are trying to improve on Francois' art?" bellowed the drapist. One word led to another and the Frenchman dashed out in a tantrum.

The frantic Smith phoned every window dresser in town but none answered because it was after business hours. Not knowing what to do, Smith stalked outside in a daze.

And whom should he bump into at this moment but William Dilly, the six foot featherweight, who was carrying a dressmaker's dummy home to his wife.

Because of the dressmaker's dummy, Smith's befuddled brain got the idea that Dilly was a window trimmer and he propositioned him on the spot. "I'll give you two hundred dollars if you have my windows trimmed by morning," pleaded Smith. As you might have suspected, Dilly said yes faster than a Tommy Manville bride. Thus it came about that Smith went home to rest up for the strenuous day ahead, while Willie Dilly remained in the store to dress the windows.

But while Dilly dallied about his pleasant chore of dressing the chic mannequins, dirty work was afoot in the back alley. It seems like two underworld characters monickered Butch and Slim were intent on snatching some of Smith's imported gowns and furs.

When the thugs broke in the back window, Dilly went to investigate—but the intruders investigated him instead. They chased him all through the store, the result being broken show cases and a thoroughly unconscious Dilly.

Billy Dilly woke up at about five A.M. One look around the store convinced him that it was quite impossible to clean up the mess and dress the windows in time for the opening. Thus he decided to hit the open road before he was hooked for the damages and accused of stealing the merchandise.

Later that morning the sun shone on a weary Willie Dilly, who by that time was approaching an airport. A police car happened to pass him and, feeling the urge to hide like a moth in a clothes closet, he dashed into

the nearest hangar. There Dilly put on an aviator's suit and helmet to disguise himself.

In the meantime, Butch and Slim stopped at a nearby gas station. A motorcycle copper pulled up, took a squint at the dress boxes in the rear of the sedan and quizzed the thugs:

"We bought them clothes," explained Butch. "Oh yeah?" said the bluecoat. "You stay right here till I call up the station to find out if any robbery has been reported."

Naturally, as soon as the copper entered the gas station, the two burglars took off. Out came the cop in a jiffy, and gave chase on his motorcycle.

The robbers spotted an airplane with motors idling at the airport and decided to chance a getaway in it. But they needed a pilot.

They drove up to the hangar, and whom did they see inside but our friend William Dilly, dressed as an aviator. They stuck a gun in his ribs and commanded him to hop into the airplane. Willie, shaking like a leaf, tried to explain that he wasn't a pilot but they hustled him into the plane regardless. With the gun in his back, Dilly pushed a few gadgets and the plane zoomed into the air.

Well, it only took a few minutes of kidney-jolting flying to convince the thugs that their pilot definitely was not Rickenbacker. To make matters worse, an oil line busted and the goo squirted all over Dilly's goggles. As soon as he removed the helmet, his playmates recognized him as the guy they had conked in the dress shop.

"This here guy is no more pilot than I am," shouted Butch. And then, grabbing a parachute, he yelled to his companion, "Let's get outta here!"

Unfortunately for Dilly, there was only one other 'chute in the plane. Slim grabbed that. Then he and his cohort jumped. But Billy wasn't going to stay in that plane alone for love or money. He took a flying leap and grabbed Slim's legs just as the 'chute opened.

This hair-raising story comes to an abrupt end when the motley trio landed in—of all places—the prison yard! In a few moments the guards overpowered Butch and Slim, whom they recognized as escaped criminals, and told Dilly he would get a reward for their capture. Dilly did get the reward, but Smith immediately sued him for wrecking his dress shop, thus leaving our hero a sadder but no richer man.

# L U C K Y

# C O Y N E

COULD A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING PULL WOOL OVER THE NEWS-HUNGRY EYES OF THE "DAILY WORLD'S" ACE REPORTER? LUCKY COYNE DARED THE WOLF TO FOX HIM, BUT THE GAMBLE WAS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! EVEN IF THE WOLF FAILED WITH THE WOOL, THERE'D BE A MAN AT THE MORGUE READY TO DO THE SAME WITH A SHEET IF LUCKY'S FAMOUS COIN TURNED UP TAILS INSTEAD OF HEADS!



LUCKY STRIKES A SNAKE IN A RUSH NEWS ASSIGNMENT.

YOU HEARD ME, COYNE! THAT'S A PRIVATE ELEVATOR TO SUITE ELEVEN!

SO WHAT? I'M NO TYPHOID CARRIER! FACT IS, I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH!

YOUR HEALTH WILL BE ANCIENT HISTORY IF YOU TRY TO CRASH SUITE ELEVEN, NEWSBOY!

PRINCE ISHTAR BEN ALI IS NOTHING BUT A BUM! I DESERVE A BETTER BODY-GUARD THAN HE'S GOT!

OUR STATE DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN BENDING OVER BACKWARD TO PROTECT HIM EVER SINCE HE STEPPED FROM THE CLIPPER!

HO-HO! BIT OF SLICK DIPLOMACY IN THE WORKS? HEALTH OR NO HEALTH, I'LL SCOOP THE STORY!









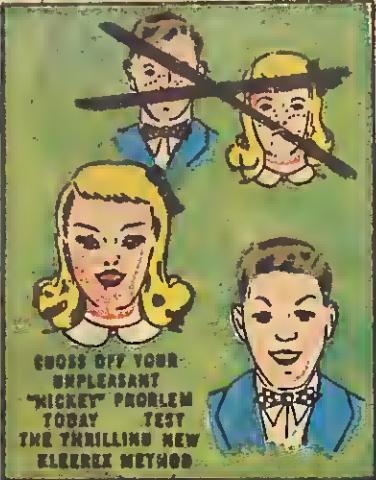




YOUR EMBARRASSING SKIN CONDITION MAY BE OVERCOME!

# PIMPLES CLEARED BLACKHEADS CHECKED

This Easy, Safe, New Way OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!



★ OVERNIGHT YOU SHOULD SEE A MIRACULOUS DIFFERENCE IN THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR SKIN NOW BLEMISHED WITH PIMPLES OF EXTERNAL ORIGIN! So easy to use. Harmless. Greaseless!

Do you want a clearer complexion, free from acne itch, unsightly pimples and blackheads that cause so many fellows and girls embarrassment? Don't let blemishes of outward origin make you self-conscious, cause you unhappiness and mar your normal good looks. Now you, too, may enjoy clearer, smoother, healthier looking skin by making this simple *overnight* test with KLEEREX, the amazing new skin lotion that actually helps clear up acne itch, pimples and blemishes, externally caused; and tends to check blackheads. KLEEREX is so easy to use that you'll be amazed! No more fussing with messy preparations. Greaseless, liquid KLEEREX dries on skin, leaves no stains on pillows or clothing! In the morning, you should see a remarkable difference in the very appearance of your skin! The skillfully blended medicated ingredients in KLEEREX are perfectly safe; contains no mercury, nothing harmful. Make this convincing test and prove to yourself that KLEEREX may dry up your pimples and clear them up sooner than you ever dreamed possible. Remember, noticeable results are guaranteed or double your money back! Just mail the coupon now!

IF YOU WANT A CLEARER COMPLEXION, DO WHAT JANE AND BOB DID:



IF YOU DON'T SEE A DEFINITE CHANGE IN YOUR SKIN'S APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL BONUS!

KLEEREX has the enthusiastic praise of thousands of users who, to their thrilled surprise, found their skin clearer, smoother and fresher-looking after first application. Don't put up with acne itch, pimples and blackheads any longer. Make this easy test right away and then see the difference yourself. If your externally caused blemishes aren't quickly dried, if KLEEREX doesn't help clear your skin, return and get DOUBLE yes DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Act now—mail coupon today.

Send No Money—MAIL COUPON

Meet people unashamed and self-confident, when skin looks clearer. Send for your trial of KLEEREX on the special introductory offer that may mean so much to your future happiness, popularity and good looks. Send no money. Just mail coupon. Upon arrival of package, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. If you aren't thrilled with the different appearance of your skin, return package and get DOUBLE your money back. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAKE THIS AMAZING TEST AT OUR RISK—MAIL COUPON TODAY

Just fill out the convenient coupon below and mail it. Upon arrival make the amazingly easy KLEEREX test. Just cleanse your face, then apply KLEEREX with brush provided. Notice how quickly KLEEREX dries on the skin, medicating at the same time it helps heal acne itch and pimples of outward origin. Then see the astounding results next morning. You won't risk a thing... should gain so much. Order your KLEEREX now.

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

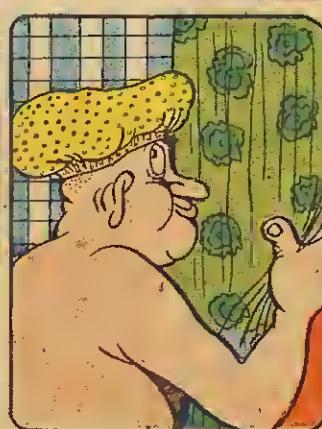
KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D, 2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.  
I want to test KLEEREX to help clear up pimples, acne itch (externally caused). I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus 10¢ postage on arrival with understanding that I may return package for DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK if it not satisfied (\$1.00 enclosed, with coupon and you pay postage.)

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# JUST A MOMENT



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Offer to  
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# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS  
just like the real McCoy!

Be Sure You Get  
the One and Only  
Authorized  
**DICK TRACY**  
Tommy Gun

- \* Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- \* Requisitioned automatic repeating action.
- \* All-metal, precision-cut, hardened copper alloy.
- \* Real gun-metal finish.
- \* Complete with Army-type shoulder strap.
- \* Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

Over 20 inches long

## NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "tat-tat-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

**THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!**  
PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

PARKER-JOHNS — Dept. DT-110  
408 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.  
 Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.  
 Price in Illinois add 50¢ M.C.R.D.A.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL HANDY  
COUPON NOW

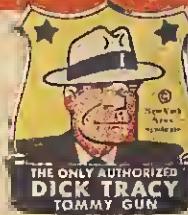


Free!

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY  
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP...

even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

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FOR A LIMITED  
TIME ONLY



THE ONLY AUTHORIZED  
**DICK TRACY**  
TOMMY GUN

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A Thrilling Episode  
in the Lives of  
**SECRET AGENT X-26**  
and His Son JUNIOR

GET THOSE HANDS  
UP IN THE AIR, "X-26!"  
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60  
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE  
YOU'RE HIDING THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE  
FORMULA... OR WELL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S  
THIS?

MEANWHILE, FEEL ANOTHER HEAR  
VOICES INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THEIR ROOMS.

OKAY KID, ONLY BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!

MUCH LARGER  
THAN PICTURED  
BAREL  
ACTUALLY  
OVER 20  
INCHES  
LONG

HURRY, OPERATOR... SEND  
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET  
AGENT X-26'S APARTMENT  
RIGHT AWAY

IT'S LUCKY I  
HAD THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN WITH ME,  
MUCH LIKE THE  
SEARCHING IT  
FOOLS MOST  
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN  
TO SAY THAT  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN  
ISN'T USELESS?  
ASHY, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!

HAVE TO HAND  
IT TO YOU,  
LITTLE FOLKS,  
THAT'S CERTAINLY  
EASY THING  
TO DO.

YES, KIDS,  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN LOOKS  
SO REAL YOU  
WON'T BELIEVE  
IT EITHER, AND  
IMAGINE YOU CAN  
GET ONE EXACTLY  
LIKE IT FOR ONLY  
\$3.79 IF YOU  
MAIL COUPON

P.  
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20.

# RED SEAL

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BECK'S EPPLELS 5

CALLING ALL CARS

GUS SCHROTER 5

LADY SATAN

RALPH MAYO 6

SKY CHIEF

CAVALLO ° 6

ESCAPADE BEHIND an EIGHT BALL TEXT

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LUCKY COYNE

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